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Chapter 1 Chen Feng

Great Sword Master by Alkaysare

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[I retranslate this chapter]

Eastern Wasteland, Great Xia Kingdom.

It was noon, and the sun blazed fiercely.

Within the Mixed Heaven Dao Academy, Chen Feng held an octagonal black sandalwood box as he sprinted along the path toward Mirror Lake.

"This birthday gift will definitely surprise Xue Ning. She'll never expect it to contain a Foundation Establishment Pill."

In the distance, a young girl in a white dress stood outside the woods by the lake. Her sweet and gentle appearance made Chen Feng quicken his pace.

"Xue Ning, today is your birthday. I've prepared something for you..."

Chen Feng wore a set of faded gray cloth clothes, his short hair slightly messy, reaching just past his ears. His handsome face bore traces of bruises, and he was drenched in sweat, looking somewhat disheveled. Yet, his expression was filled with genuine joy as he handed over the octagonal black sandalwood box.

"Chen Feng!" The girl interrupted him without even glancing at the box. Her cold and unfamiliar tone left Chen Feng stunned.

"Six years have passed, and you're only at the third level of Body Refinement. Meanwhile, I've reached the peak of the sixth level and am about to break through to the seventh. In a month, I'll definitely pass the examination and become a disciple of the Mixed Heaven Sect. From then on, I'll soar to great heights, while you're just a worm crawling on the ground. Do you think you're worthy of me?"

"And this trash jade pendant? Who knows where you picked it up, yet you claim it's a family heirloom. Here, take it back. From now on, we have no relationship. You and I are destined to live in different worlds—I'll be in the heavens, while you'll remain in the dirt."

The more she spoke, the more disgusted she became. She pulled out a black crescent-shaped jade pendant and hurled it at Chen Feng. Her once sweet and pure face now twisted into an expression of cold indifference.

The pendant struck Chen Feng's face before bouncing off and landing in the fallen leaves beneath the tree.

The pain on his face snapped Chen Feng out of his daze.

He stared at the girl's still beautiful but now icy and heartless face, feeling an unprecedented sense of unfamiliarity. For six years, he had given her all his Body Refinement Pills to help her cultivate better, only for it to become the reason she looked down on him.

A wave of dizziness hit him, and Chen Feng stumbled backward, his back hitting the tree trunk. The octagonal sandalwood box he had been clutching tightly fell from his hand and rolled into the pile of leaves.

After staring at Yang Xue Ning for a few moments, Chen Feng regained his composure.

"Why? You've always aimed to join the Mixed Heaven Sect. I gave you all my Body Refinement Pills. I spent a month as your sparring partner, taking hits just to earn enough silver to buy you a Foundation Establishment Pill to help you break through to the seventh level of Body Refinement. You said you liked the pendant my mother left me, so I gave it to you without hesitation. I've willingly given you everything. Tell me... what more could I have done?" Chen Feng stepped forward, his voice low and □□.

His eyes were filled with grief and anger, emotions Yang Xue Ning had never seen before. She felt a pang of guilt and instinctively averted her gaze, offering no response.

"Because you're a waste. Since you're a waste, how could you possibly deserve a beautiful woman like Xue Ning?"

A mocking voice suddenly rang out. A young man in dark green martial attire, with a sword strapped to his back, emerged from behind the tree next to Yang Xue Ning. He casually draped his arm around her waist, his hand roaming freely as he looked at Chen Feng with a mix of arrogance and disdain.

"Who are you?"

Seeing such blatant behavior, even Chen Feng, as naive as he was, understood what was happening. He demanded an answer, his voice sharp.

"Chen Feng, listen well. This is Ye Yunqi, one of the top ten strongest Body Refinement cultivators in the academy, ranked fourth," Yang Xue Ning said, leaning into the young man in dark green. Her eyes sparkled with pride, as if this glory belonged to her.

"Yunqi is only eighteen, but he's already at the peak of the eighth level of Body Refinement. He's also the young master of the Ye family, the foremost family in Great Xia." Yang Xue Ning raised her chin haughtily, her gaze toward Chen Feng growing even more contemptuous. "In terms of family background, talent, and wealth, what do you have to compare with Yunqi? Your mother, who ran off with someone else? You're nothing but a complete waste, a motherless bastard."

"You bitch!"

The last shred of Chen Feng's rationality shattered. He lunged forward, his palm striking out in a furious slap aimed at Yang Xue Ning.

"Scram!"

Ye Yunqi kicked out, and Chen Feng was sent flying backward several meters, crashing into the base of a tree. He glared at Yang Xue Ning and Ye Yunqi, his eyes filled with rage.

"Fine... fine. Thirty years east of the river, thirty years west. The humiliation I suffer today, I will repay tenfold in the future."

Chen Feng struggled to his feet, his voice harsh as he shouted at the two.

"How laughable!" Yang Xue Ning sneered, her face full of disdain. "Chen Feng, stop daydreaming. Someone like you will never amount to anything. Accept your fate. Out of consideration for our shared origins in Lingshan City, kneel and kowtow three times, and I'll ask Yunqi to spare you..."

"Kowtow to your mother, you bitch... you dog..." Chen Feng cursed furiously.

"You're asking for death!"

A cold shout accompanied the sound of rushing wind. Chen Feng caught a glimpse of a dark green figure charging toward him. He tried to dodge and block, but he was too slow. A powerful force struck his forehead, making him feel as if his head had exploded. His eardrums ruptured, and one of his eyes seemed to burst. His body was sent flying, crashing into the tree. Intense pain wracked his entire body, and he couldn't hold back a mouthful of blood that sprayed onto his hand.

Lying at the base of the tree, half of Chen Feng's head went numb, and his consciousness began to fade.

"A waste who overestimates himself!" Ye Yunqi's voice, filled with utter contempt, seemed to drift in from a distant horizon.

"Yunqi, if this waste dies, will the academy punish you?" Yang Xue Ning's voice, tinged with unease, followed.

"No matter. He's just an ant. If he dies, he dies. I'm sure the academy knows what's important." Ye Yunqi sneered, his cold words sending a chill through Chen Feng's body. "Let's go. Today is your eighteenth birthday. I've prepared a Grand Foundation Establishment Pill, unique to my Ye family. It will allow you to break

through to the seventh level of Body Refinement in a short time and solidify your foundation. Then, you can join me in taking the Mixed Heaven Sect's examination."

"Yunqi, you're so good to me." Yang Xue Ning's voice was filled with delight.

"Then how will you repay me?" Ye Yunqi raised an eyebrow, his tone suggestive.

"You're so bad." Yang Xue Ning's face flushed red, her eyes brimming with affection.

"There's more where that came from... hahaha..." Ye Yunqi immediately scooped Yang Xue Ning into his arms, his laughter echoing as it drifted into Chen Feng's ears, growing fainter as they walked away.

Chen Feng's blurred vision fixed on the two figures rapidly disappearing into the distance. Struggling, he reached out with his blood-stained hand and grabbed the black crescent-shaped jade pendant lying in the fallen leaves.

Suddenly, an unexpected change occurred. The pendant, like a dry sponge, absorbed all the blood on his hand and emitted a dense black light. In an instant, it shot toward Chen Feng's forehead. Ye Yunqi and Yang Xue Ning, already far away, noticed nothing.

Chen Feng felt as if his head had been struck by lightning. His vision went dark, and his consciousness seemed to be dragged into an endless abyss.

[-----]

## Chapter 2 God of Creation

Great Sword Master by Alkaysare

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The dark void is boundless.

Chen Feng's consciousness was floating, and in a trance, he seemed to hear a cry.

"My child..." The gentle and clear voice was full of excitement, and he couldn't wait to say, "Come and let me see."

.....

"Feng'er, you are already three years old and sensible. Your mother has to go to a far place to do something, and she doesn't know when it will be done. This jade will be left to you."

"This jade pendant contains a lot of secrets. You must put it away and don't lose it. If one day Feng'er can unlock the secret of jade pendant, you can come to your mother..."

.....

“Xiaofeng, you are already ten years old and know how to take care of yourself. Your father can go to your mother with confidence.”

.....

“Brother Feng, where did your jade admiration come from? I like it so much.”

.....

The black crescent jade pendant was thrown over like garbage, smashed on the face and landed on the ground.

A blood-stained hand grabbed Yupei from the pile of fallen leaves, and Yupei suddenly turned into a stream of light and penetrated into the center of his eyebrows.

“Creation.....”

The divine voice was small, penetrating through the eternal time and space, awakening Chen Feng.

I saw that a round of black crescent moon broke through the chaos, filled with heavy halos, overwhelming the sky.



Chen Feng couldn't help being attracted and stared away. The black crescent was cast like a divine jade, with four ancient and mysterious texts engraved on it, containing endless mystery and reason.

“The God of Creation...”

Obviously he couldn't understand the mysterious text, but Chen Feng could understand the meaning.

Vaguely, pictures flashed, a rugged giant with muscles like a dragon holding an axe to split the chaos and evolve everything in the world; the sleeves of the fairy robe surrounded by the white robe fluttering and dense glow were lightly raised, and one sleeve of the vast sword aura rushed like a river of heaven, destroying thousands of stars; the ancient god, who was extremely tall and wearing strong armor, supported the sun and the moon on his shoulders, chasing the light and electricity, and stepping out, he left the galaxy far behind him.....

Chen Feng was shocked and shocked inexplicably.

Suddenly a light of enlightenment rose.

In the face of such a vast and mighty power, everything seems so small.

“This...is the direction of our men's hearts!”

The dark void became turbulent, Chen Feng felt repelled, and everything in front of him became distorted and blurred.

.....

"I... why am I in the hospital?"

Chen Feng opened his eyes and scanned the surroundings in amazement, his face blank.

"Someone sent me back...who is it?"

His consciousness gradually became clear, but Chen Feng couldn't think of who would send him back to the hospital. After all, in the past six years, his mind has been on Yang Xuening, and he doesn't have a friend. He can't change it back out of thin air.

"My injury..."

While thinking about it, Chen Feng noticed that his injuries seemed to have healed, and he immediately checked them out. While he was amazed, he put the octagonal ebony box he took out of his arms aside.

"Isn't it an illusion just now?"

"It turns out that the secret of jade admiration that Niang said earlier is the god of creation..."

"I have solved the secret of Yupei, mother, I will get you and your father back soon, and the family will be reunited."

Chen Feng said secretly, with emotion.

Usually, I can't bear to let Yupei be stained with the slightest dust, let alone blood.

Back then, my mother told me that she was too young to remember, and she regarded Yang Xuening as the most important person in her life, so she sent out the jade pendant as a token of love. Fortunately,...Yang Xuening threw it back, otherwise he would miss an opportunity.

As his thoughts turned, Chen Feng's thoughts concentrated in his mind, and he 'saw' a round of black moon, slowly emitting heavy black ripples.

"The god of creation is unparalleled and mysterious. It exudes the charm of creation all the time. It can protect the soul, meditate and concentrate, imperceptibly enhance understanding and wisdom, and temporarily enhance understanding when thinking about comprehension. At present, the function I can take the initiative to use is refining..."

"Refining, refining, pill, etc., refining the purest essence, without the slightest impurities completely absorbed."

"In other words... with this refining function, as long as there are enough pills, my cultivation level can be quickly improved."

Chen Feng's eyes were shining brightly.

Fortunately, Pei Yuandan did not successfully enter Yang Xuening's hands, and the person who sent him back to the hospital did not take it away, otherwise he would be in a daze now.

"Yang Xuening, Ye Yunqi, you dogs, men and women, wait!"

"Father and mother, from now on, I will live up to your expectations, practice martial arts and practice sword fighting!"

The light in Chen Feng's eyes gradually condensed, and every word contained unprecedented firmness and determination that could not be shaken by landslides.

“Martial arts cultivation is based on the physical state of the body. There are nine changes. Every time the body is transformed, the body will be improved. However, the first three changes are mainly based on the transformation of flesh and blood. The power mastered is called flesh and blood power.”

“The third transformation is based on the transformation of muscles and bones, and its strength is called muscle and bone strength.”

“The last three transformations are mainly based on the transformation of the organs, and their power is also called the power of the organs.”

“I am now a three-change trainer for the body, but as long as I take this pill of Peiyuan Pill, I will be able to break through to the four-change trainer in a short time...”

Peiyuan Pill is a high-level pill in the exercise realm. It can solidify the original Peiyuan by taking it, and its effect is far better than that of exercise pill.

Picking up the octagonal ebony box on one side and opening it, staring at a yellow-white pill the size of a longan inside, a touch of complexity and hope flashed in Chen Feng's eyes.

“The God of Creation, let me see what you can do...”

The pill enters the stomach and turns into a stream of heat and spreads rapidly.

The change is sudden!

There was a burst of suction from the depths of his mind, and Pei Yuandan's heat flow soared into the sky against the current, and it didn't enter his mind for an instant.

With the next breath, an extremely pure stream of heat spread from the depths of his mind, and quickly rushed to Chen Feng's body and limbs.

The body trembled lightly, between the tremors of the muscles and the skin membrane, it quickly became red, and a faint layer of blood filled the body, covering the body.

The essence of the physical realm is to strengthen the qi and blood, and then use the qi and blood to refine the body and transform it.

In other words, the higher the level of physical cultivation, the stronger the qi and blood.

On the contrary, the stronger the qi and blood, the smoother the cultivation of the physical realm.

With pure power rushing, Chen Feng's whole body of qi and blood continued to grow, and the blood gradually became rich, penetrating into the bones through the flesh and blood, quenching the muscles and bones.

The tendons move like strings, the bones seem to be struck by a hammer, and the pain is unbearable.

After about a quarter of an hour, the blood light gradually became restrained, the severe pain disappeared, and it turned into relief.

“Tenacity and strength, is this the strength of the bones...”

Feeling the powerful power contained in his body carefully, Chen Feng muttered to himself.

The feeling of flesh and blood strength is positive and peaceful, while the strength of muscles and bones is as strong and sharp as a sword and spear, and there is a feeling of invincibility.

Mastering the strength of the muscles and bones means that one's cultivation base has broken through to the four changes in the body.

It seems that it is not the first time to enter the four changes of the forging body.

Chen Feng couldn't help showing a smile.

“At this rate of improvement, as long as there are enough pills, before the annual assessment of the Mingtianzong Sect begins, maybe I am expected to improve my cultivation level to the seven changes of the body...”

While pondering, Chen Feng slowly stretched his muscles and bones, and the clatter of fried beans sounded again and again.

“I am now practicing the four changes of the body, refining the muscles and bones, and cultivating the muscles and bones. As long as I pass the verification of teaching, I can get the exercise pill rewarded by the Taoist academy. Although the effect is far inferior to Peiyuan Pill, it is also useful. And I can now bear the load of entering the martial arts, so I can ask the teacher to teach me the swordsmanship of entering the martial arts.”

“As long as you increase your strength, you can break into the puppet formation of the Taoist temple to get rewards, and you can earn more money to buy more pills. Otherwise, the thirty-two sent by your family every month will not be enough.”

Thinking of this, Chen Feng immediately got up and washed up, and changed into a long shirt that he rarely wears on weekdays. The moire pattern on the blue background set off his slender and vigorous body and personable demeanor.

He glanced down at himself, as if he were a freshman, Chen Feng nodded in satisfaction, raised his long sword and pushed the door out.

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> Great Sword Master > Chapter 3 - The power of one blow

Chapter 3 - The power of one blow

Great Sword Master by Alkaysare

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In the afternoon, the sun was not so blazing.

In the fifth class of the Jianwu Branch, dozens of teenagers lined up in a phalanx with swords, their backs straight, like swords pointing to the sky. In front of the phalanx, a woman about nineteen or twenty years old was standing.

The woman is carrying a long sword and a long ponytail. Her complexion is like wheat, delicate and smooth. Her face is seven points heroic and three points wild. A gilt silver light-colored shirt sets off her tall figure and makes her stronger. There is a unique temperament of an invincible valkyrie galloping on the battlefield.

This woman is Li Xinyue, a well-known swordsmanship genius in the Mingtian Taoist Academy. She ranks second in the top ten physical training environments of the Taoist Academy. Because of her superb swordsmanship, she was appointed by the Taoist Academy as a swordsmanship instructor, specializing in swordsmanship teaching in the fifth class of the swordsmanship Branch.

Chen Feng stepped into the team and saluted Li Xinyue: "Li Jiaoxi."

Seeing Chen Feng, Li Xinyue's Liu Ye eyebrows were raised unconsciously, and there was a hint of surprise on her heroic face.

When dozens of teenagers saw the visitor clearly, they couldn't help showing surprise and teasing expressions.

"Chen Feng, the great injustice?"

"Why is this waste here?"

"Haha, let me tell you the latest news. My young Master Ye Jiayunqi had a crush on Yang Xuening, and Yang Xuening kicked this waste away." A haughty young man with a black mole on his left cheek sneered, looking at Chen Feng with disdain in his eyes.

"It's really miserable. After six years of being a rich boy, in the end, people and money are empty."

"If you want to blame, you can only blame this waste for not fighting for yourself..."

The discussion was not loud, but it passed into Chen Feng's ears very clearly.



Chen Feng didn't seem to hear it, and his expression didn't change at all.

"Silence!" Li Xinyue's eyes swept like a sword's edge, and an indescribable pressure was on her body, which made people feel shocked.

"It really deserves to be a master of eight changes in body training." The terrible pressure continued to oppress, and Chen Feng suppressed the horror in his heart and secretly marveled.

With eight changes in the body, the flesh, bones, and internal organs have been tempered repeatedly, and they have reached an astonishing height. It is extremely terrifying to be able to open the monument and crack the stone and tear the tiger and leopard alive. Compared with the four changes in the body, the gap between the cultivation base of one's own body is surprisingly large.

"Chen Feng, you haven't been here for months, what are you doing now?"

Li Xinyue stared at Chen Feng with extremely sharp eyes, which brought bursts of pressure to Chen Feng all the time.

Especially as the Huantianzong assessment is approaching, Li Xinyue is twenty years old, but she still hasn't been able to break through to the nine changes in her body. Under the irritability of her heart, the whole person is like a volcano that will erupt at any time, and the power diffused is becoming more and more amazing.

The disciples did not dare to offend her at will, for fear of being taught.

After all, the ultimate goal of any disciple of the Huantian Dao Academy is to worship in the Huantian Sect, but the Huantian Sect is very strict in recruiting disciples. At the age of eighteen, there are seven changes in the body, eight changes in the body at the age of nineteen, and nine changes in the body at the

age of twenty. This is the basic requirement, and further assessments need to be passed.

“Li Jiaoxi, my cultivation base has broken through to the four changes of the body, and I have come to verify and practice Fengying swordsmanship.” Chen Feng responded to the heavy pressure brought by Li Xinyue.

“What did he say?”

“He said that his cultivation base has broken through to the four changes in the body...”

The noise sounded again, full of doubt.

Li Xinyue also showed a suspicious look on her face.

“Teaching, if you don't believe it, you can verify it.” Chen Feng said immediately.

Whether the strength of the muscles and bones is practiced, a pair of punches can be clearly tested.

“Lin Jiaoxi, let me verify.” A haughty-looking young man with a black mole on his left cheek immediately jumped out and looked at Chen Feng triumphantly: “I am sixteen years old this year, and I have just broken through to the four changes in my body. I am really ashamed, but it should be enough to test your cultivation base.”

“Hahahaha, Phineas is too humble. He has four changes in his body at the age of sixteen. Before the assessment of the Mingtianzong at the age of eighteen, he will definitely be able to break through to the seven changes in his body. At that time, he will become a disciple of the Mingtianzong, and he will flourish from then on.”

“Yes, yes, Brother Phineas, if you feel ashamed of your talent, wouldn't we be extremely ashamed, and wouldn't some people be even more ashamed to death.”

Chen Feng stared at each other coldly.

This person's name is Ye Fei, and he is a descendant of the Ye family. In the fifth class of the Jianwu Branch, he has always been domineering based on his family background.

“Chen Feng, come and punch me, and you will know if you have really broken through to the four changes in your body.” Ye Fei's voice fell, he stepped forward, his expression became extremely cold, and a fierce punch broke through the air and bombarded him, his muscles and bones completely exploded, mercilessly.

The fist wind roared, and the momentum was terrifying.

If Chen Feng hadn't broken through to the four changes in his body, under this punch, his arm would be broken lightly, and he would vomit blood and suffer internal injuries.

Li Xinyue's brows condensed slightly, her muscles tightened, her strength flowed, and she could erupt at any time, blocking Ye Fei's full blow.

“Chen Feng, this waste is going to be miserable.”

“This punch has to recuperate for at least ten days and a half.”

A group of students thought of it one after another.

Chen Feng's complexion was indifferent, but a ray of cold light shot out of his eyes.

His legs squatted slightly, his toes pressed tightly to the ground, and he suddenly kicked. The extremely strong muscles and bones seemed to erupt from his legs. Through his legs and back, he advanced layer by layer. The muscles on his right arm bulged, and his five fingers were tightly clasped into a fist.

Boom!

With a muffled sound, a pothole suddenly broke through on the ground, Chen Feng leaped up and bombarded with a punch, powerful, Li Xinyue's eyes couldn't help but condense, and a flash of surprise flashed.

Fu Linxinzhi, the mystery of basic swordsmanship is like instinct, Chen Feng's arm seems to turn into an epee, going forward and shattering everything.

Boom!

The two figures collided in an instant, making a deafening and violent roar, smoke and dust billowed, and a figure flew out upside down, landed heavily and rolled back a few times.

“My hand...my hand is broken...”

The wailing sounded in bursts, so mournful that the listener was sad and the listener wept.

The smoke and dust dissipated, and when everyone saw the disgraced people holding their broken arms and wailing and screaming, their expressions changed drastically, and they sucked in the air.

Then... isn't it Ye Fei?

How could Ye Fei be hit?

Looking at Chen Feng standing proudly in the sun, Li Xinyue's bright eyes twinkled involuntarily, full of surprise and doubt.

"Sure enough... my cultivation base is not the first to enter the four changes of the body, but the peak of the four changes!"

The corners of Chen Feng's mouth curled up slightly, showing a smile, and his body and mind were smooth inside and outside.

Unexpectedly, Peiyuandan's effect turned out to be so good, so that his cultivation base not only broke through from the three changes of the body to the four changes, but also rose to the peak of the four changes in one fell swoop, and the foundation was very solid.

"It shouldn't just be the relationship between Peiyuan Pill, it may also be related to the first time I took pill and the creation of the gods..."

"However, if there can be more Peiyuandan, it may not be difficult to break through to the seven changes in the body in a short time."

While Chen Feng was thinking secretly, dozens of teenagers woke up one after another, and the hissing sound of air-conditioning continued.

"Chen Feng actually won..."

"Unbelievable!"

“Why did he become so powerful all of a sudden?”

“The two of them will take him to treatment.” Li Xinyue pointed to Ye Fei, who was wailing, and said, then looked at Chen Feng with a faint smile: “Yes, you have indeed broken through to the four changes in the exercise body. The foundation is solid. I will go to the monastery. After that, I will go to the disciple hall to get a pill of exercise pill.”

“Thank you for your education.” Chen Feng responded quickly.

“You practice by yourself, Chen Feng, follow me.” Li Xinyue's extremely sharp gaze swept past, fell on Chen Feng's face again, said neatly, and stepped aside.

“Yes.” Chen Feng quickly followed.

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> Great Sword Master > Chapter 4 – Fate Sealed by the Sun’s Covenant

Chapter 4 – Fate Sealed by the Sun’s Covenant

Great Sword Master by Alkaysare

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Under a big tree more than ten meters high, the wind blows and the fallen leaves are flying.

“Fengying swordsmanship takes the basic swordsmanship of the piercing technique and the mysterious technique of cutting the character, and focuses on speed. It is also known as the Nine Swords of Fengying. It is good at attacking the weak spots of the enemy. It is stimulated by the strength of the muscles and bones. The sword is like the wind chasing the shadow, and the leaves are separated by a sword in the blink of an eye...”

“Fengying swordsmanship has unique strength, luck and breathing skills. It is powerful and stays one for nine, and it is fast and sharp...”

Standing under the big tree, Chen Feng kept recalling the mystery of Fengying swordsmanship taught by Li Xinyue in his mind.

“Fallen leaves are boring and fragile. If you want to flatten and separate them with a sword in the blink of an eye, you must have a very high degree of control over your own power...”

The breeze swept by, the shadows of the trees whirled and rustled.

Chen Feng listened to the sound of the wind and watched the dead leaves blown down by the wind dance, his eyes gradually closed.

The light flashed in my mind, shining like a group of stars, and between my breaths, the black halo of the god of creation seemed to gush out of the sea of knowledge and spread to all parts of my body.

Chen Feng's eyes opened, and suddenly a ray of sharp cold light shot out, reflecting a fallen leaf dancing in the wind, his muscles and bones trembled, and a sharp and strong force burst out in an instant, the sword came out of its sheath, and it pierced everything without moving forward.

A fallen leaf paused slightly in the air, slowly splitting in half, dancing and falling, the two leaves were the same size.

Staring at the two fallen dead leaves, Chen Feng smiled sincerely.

The first sword of Fengying's Nine Swords was practiced.

"That sword..." Not far away, Li Xinyue swept by casually, her original careless expression startled, dumbfounded.

It took a long time before he gradually recovered.

"Practice...practice is done..."

"How much time?"

"It seems...it's less than an hour..."

"How long did it take me...it seemed to be a month..." Li Xinyue's brain buzzed.

At this moment, her heart was broken. As a well-known swordsmanship genius in the martial arts realm of the Mingtian Taoist Academy, she had defeated the nine changes of the martial arts many times with the weak and the strong. Swordsmanship has always been something she is proud of.

Now, it has been hit.

Chen Feng didn't know that Li Xinyue fell into self-doubt, returned the sword to its sheath, and slowly moved his hands and feet to stretch his muscles and bones. The load on his muscles and bones from entering the martial arts was really not small.



After taking a break, continue to comprehend and cultivate Fengying Erjian.

Time passed, it was already evening.

Under the big tree, two sword shadows overlapped, tearing the red light of the setting sun.

A piece of fallen leaves paused in the air like solidification, neatly divided into four, falling across different trajectories.

"Fengying Two Swords... I finally practiced..."

Chen Feng's slightly pale and sweaty face was full of joy.

Li Xinyue's eyes were hollow, and she seemed to be so scared that her soul flew out of the sky.

A grunt sounded from his stomach, and Chen Feng suddenly felt hungry.

"It seems that for the time being, I can only practice the two swords of Fengying." Touching his empty stomach, Chen Feng said to himself.

Entering the martial arts academy causes a load on the muscles and bones, and the higher the depth, the stronger the load, Chen Feng himself knows it.

Although he has cultivated the Second Sword of Fengying, although it is not yet the limit of his muscles and bones at this stage, he also has a certain amount of pressure. It is estimated that he has cultivated the third Sword of Fengying to be his limit at this stage.

"Chen Feng, with the two swords of Fengying, your current strength is enough to sweep all the four changes in the Taoist temple, and the five changes in the Taoist body may not be able to avoid your sword." Li Xinyue came back to her senses and said in a very complicated mood. You know, it took her three months before and after to practice Fengying Erjian.

After chatting with Li Xinyue for a few words, Chen Feng was really hungry, so he offered to leave.

"Stop!"

A cold and violent shout suddenly sounded.

"Ye Fei..." Chen Feng stared at the two people intercepted in front of him, one of whom had a white cloth wrapped around his right arm, with a pungent smell of herbal medicine.

The other one looks a bit similar to Ye Fei, but looks more mature.

"Why, do you want to punch again?" Staring at Ye Fei with hatred on his face, Chen Feng smiled without Xu Buji.

"You..." Ye Fei's complexion was livid, and he felt pain in his right arm.

"Yes, I'll punch you again." The young man next to Ye Fei stared at Chen Feng, said coldly, stepped out, a tyrannical aura filled, and pressed Chen Feng fiercely.

"Who are you?" Resisting the oppression brought by the other party, Chen Feng asked in a condensed voice, his eyes sharp as if he was about to pierce the other party.

"He is my brother Ye Zheng."Ye Fei snorted coldly.

"I am a person who pays attention to fairness. There is a saying that you discounted my brother Ye Fei's arm with a pair of punches, and I also discounted your arm with a pair of punches."Ye Zheng's eyes were extremely cold, and his words were extremely cold: "At the same time, my Ye family is the first family in the Great Xia Kingdom, and Ye Fei is my Ye family, and you are just an ant in a small border town. If you hurt Ye Fei, you should kneel down and kowtow three times in public, and the matter will be over."

"What is your cultivation base?"Chen Feng asked with a smile.

"Six changes in the forging body!"Ye Zheng didn't rush to make a move, as if everything was under control.

"Your so-called attention to fairness is to use the six changes of the body to fight me with the four changes of the body?"Chen Feng said with a smile.

"Hehe, your own family is poor, your talents are low, and your strength is weak. Do you want my brother to be the same as you?"Ye Fei's face was full of ridicule.

Chen Feng was speechless, and he actually felt that the other party's words were so reasonable.

"Cut the nonsense."Ye Zheng dropped a sentence, his eyes became dangerous, his whole body was surging with terrible momentum, and his right arm raised five fingers and clenched tightly.

Boom!

A punch was thrown out outrageously, and the air current roared against the wind of the fist, blasting at Chen Feng's arm mercilessly.

Chen Feng's complexion changed drastically.

This punch...will not only discount your arm, but even break it.

Chen Feng's eyes became extremely sharp, he clasped the hilt of the sword, and forcibly urged his muscles and bones.

"Stop it!" There was a soft drink, accompanied by a gust of wind blowing past, and a dull voice sounded.

There was an extra sturdy and tall figure in front of Chen Feng, and Ye Zheng backed away again and again.

"Li Xinyue, what are you doing?" Ye Zheng shrank his arms and stood still, startled at first, his eyes lit up and he asked sharply.

"Ye Zheng, I have to ask what are you going to do?" Li Xinyue's eyes were sharp and her voice was like a sword: "Isn't it shameful that a dignified body with six changes actually oppresses a body with four changes?"

"Li Xinyue, this matter has nothing to do with you. I advise you not to intervene so as not to cause trouble." Ye Zheng turned his wrist to relieve the pain, while staring at Li Xinyue, his eyes were cold and his words were full of threats.

"Chen Feng is the student in charge of me, and it is related to me." Li Xinyue responded without hesitation.

Ye Zheng's complexion was livid and extremely ugly.

Chen Feng breathed a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, when it was too late to teach, otherwise, either he was abolished by Ye Zheng, or he broke out with the two swords of Fengying and severely injured Ye Zheng or even killed him.

No matter which one it is, it is not a good result.

Even if there was a god of creation, Chen Feng did not get carried away, but was very alert.

After six years of Hunyu, once sober, he knew better than others what he needed.

"Li Xinyue, are you sure you want to fight against my Ye family?" Ye Zheng narrowed his eyes slightly and said coldly.

"You are just a side line, and you don't represent the Ye family." Li Xinyue's words are as sharp as swords.

Staring at Li Xinyue fiercely for a few times, Ye Zheng was helpless. Li Xinyue was right. He was just a side child and did not represent the Ye family.

"Chen Feng, Li Xinyue can protect you for a while, can she still protect you for the rest of your life?" Ye Zheng stared at Chen Feng, took a deep breath to suppress the soaring anger in his heart, and said bitterly, immediately thinking of something, showing a cruel smile: "Besides...your Chen family is in Lingshan City..."

Chen Feng's complexion suddenly changed, and he immediately stepped out from behind Li Xinyue, his expression was cold and his words were sharp: "Ye Zheng, after the fifteenth day, you and I will fight in the Taoist Temple."

"Who do you think you are, and why should I fight you again in fifteen days?" Ye Zheng was not stimulated, and asked with a grim smile.

"Ye Zheng, from now until fifteen days later, I will protect Chen Feng." Li Xinyue said, unquestionably.

"Three days, I only give you three days." Ye Zheng's cold and stern gaze swept around Li Xinyue and Chen Feng's faces, and finally said solemnly: "In three days, the Taoist Temple Doutang, if you dare not come, I will use all means to exterminate your Chen family."

Under Li Xinyue's protection, he couldn't help Chen Feng.

Staring at Ye Zheng's back, Chen Feng's eyes were cold and fierce, killing intent as iron.

Exhaling a long breath heavily, Chen Feng turned to Li Xinyue: "Thank you for your help."

"With a little effort." Li Xinyue said with great loyalty, but her brows frowned: "But Chen Feng, the Ye family is the first family in the Great Xia Kingdom, with deep heritage and strong strength. Although Ye Zheng is only a side child, it is not wise to be an enemy of him."

"Teaching, involuntarily." Chen Feng responded in a condensed voice.

Just like this time, Ye Fei was used to arrogance and domineering, but he had to deal with himself but broke his bones, so his brother Ye Zheng came to avenge him.

Did you provoke Ye Fei and Ye Zheng by yourself?

"Ye Zheng is the sixth transformation of the forged body. The entry-level martial arts he has cultivated is the wave-breaking sword technique, and he has practiced the second wave-breaking sword technique. The sword technique is strong and firm. After three days, even if your cultivation level can break through to the five changes of the forged body, it will be difficult to deal with it."Li Xinyue said solemnly.

"Teaching, do you believe in miracles?"Chen Feng asked with a smile.

Li Xinyue showed a touch of astonishment.

miracle?

"Let's go. When I defeat the enemy in three days, the teacher will invite me to a big meal to celebrate."Chen Feng waved his hand and said, his back free and easy.

"Why did I treat you to a big meal?"Li Xinyue had a lot of thoughts, and finally a question came up.

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“At least five grains of exercise pills are needed to break through...”



Following the path to the Disciple Hall, Chen Feng secretly sighed while refining a pill of exercise pill he received from the disciple Hall.

“Hope...it's in the puppet Hall!”

If you break into the puppet formation, you can eventually get the reward of the exercise pill. This is also the confidence of Chen Feng to dare to propose a battle with Ye Zhengdoutang.

However, every Taoist disciple has only one chance to break into the puppet formation.

“Oh, isn't this Chen Feng?What, do you plan to break into the puppet formation to obtain a body-building pill to improve your cultivation level?”

“Even if you upgrade your cultivation level to the five changes of the forging body...No...even if you upgrade to the six changes of the forging body, it is impossible to be Zheng Ge's opponent.”

A slightly gloomy-looking young man appeared in front of Chen Feng, his face full of sarcasm.

“The Ye family?”Chen Feng, who closed his eyes to refresh his mind and lined up to break into the formation, opened his eyes and frowned.

“Yes, my name is Ye Wenjie.”The gloomy-looking young man showed a look of pride.

“You guys are really haunted.”Chen Feng's expression became colder, his eyes were extremely sharp, and Ye Wenjie felt pierced by a sharp sword. He couldn't help but change his expression and take a step back.

"Chen Feng, do you have the guts to compare?" Realizing that he actually took a step back, Ye Wenjie shouted angrily.

"How to compare?" There was a sneer at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth.

"I am forging the five changes and breaking into the five changes puppet formation. If you forge the four changes and breaking into the four changes puppet formation, we will compare. Whoever gets more puppet keepsakes, the loser must not only give all the keepsakes obtained through the pass to the opponent, but also kowtow three times." Ye Wenjie said with a grim smile: "The elders of the Puppet Hall and everyone present can be witnesses.""

"I am willing to witness."

"I am willing too."

More than a dozen people in the puppet hall heckled one after another.

"The old man can be a witness." The elder of the Puppet Hall pondered.

"That's better than." Chen Feng took a deep breath, his voice was cold and sharp, but there was an evil aura in his heart, and he didn't say anything unpleasant.

Ye Yunqi, Ye Fei, Ye Zheng, and now there is another Ye Wenjie, the haunting Ye family, do you really feel that you are weak and deceiving?

"Everyone, give me face, let the two of us come first in the next game." Ye Wenjie smiled Yin Yin and said to the others.

It's not too much to watch the excitement, and everyone agrees.

Not long after, Ye Wenjie entered the first puppet formation, and Chen Feng stepped into the second puppet formation.

A boxy room with an open door on the side, which is used for leaving, and a closed portal directly in front of it. There is a water leak hanging on the portal for timing. A burly body stood quietly in the middle of the room, with only one eye on his bare forehead, his whole body was cast like fine iron, and his joints were wrapped in leather. It was a puppet.

“The puppet is powerful, invulnerable and powerful, if the vast majority of warriors of the same cultivation level are not their opponents...”

Staring at the fine iron puppet a few meters away, Chen Feng thought secretly.

If you defeat the puppet within a limited time, you can get a token. It is naturally impossible for the Taoist temple to set it up simply. If it is too simple, wouldn't everyone be able to pass by at will?

If you want to get a reward, you have to go through a challenge to prove that you have that qualification.

“Every puppet has a weakness mark on its body, and only by hitting it can it be defeated...”

Chen Feng's eyes were extremely sharp, glancing back and forth on the puppet, but he did not find a sign of weakness.

The puppet's one-eyed eyes suddenly lit up with red light, and obscure and harsh voices sounded. The puppet turned from static to dynamic, and his burly body rolled up with a strong wind whistling, and he went on a rampage.

Chen Feng's expression condensed, and he immediately avoided while secretly frightened, and quickly walked around behind the puppet.

From the corner of his eyes, he caught a glimpse of a red dot the size of an egg on the back of the puppet. The light in his eyes condensed, without hesitation, his muscles and bones burst out, and he drew his sword and stabbed it out.

Fengying a sword!

In an instant, the sword was like a blast of wind, extremely fast, sharp and precise, hitting the red dot behind the puppet directly.

There was a click, and the puppet who was about to turn around paused, and the one-eyed red light flickered a few times and then went out.

I saw the red dot that was hit by the sword cracked, and a round token the size of an egg appeared. Chen Feng took it off, and saw the word Puppet Hall engraved on one side and the word 'yi' engraved on the other.

This is a token, proving that you have reached the first few levels to defeat the puppet, and at the same time, it is also needed to redeem the exercise pill.

A keepsake can be exchanged for a grain of forging pill.

Put away the keepsake, opened the closed portal, and entered the next secret room.

Two burly figures stood side by side.

There are nine levels of puppet formation, the first level has one puppet, the second level has two puppets, and so on. The ninth level is nine puppets.

Each puppet is invulnerable and powerful, and its strength can reach the peak of each change, and the position of the weakness identification is random, and the size is different, which increases the difficulty of the challenge.

There was a whistling sound, and the two puppets charged left and right to kill.

.....

In the first puppet formation, a figure rushed out, it was Ye Wenjie, his complexion was slightly whitish, and his breath was disordered.

"Brother Wenjie, how many levels have you reached?" The acquaintance immediately asked out loud.

"With Brother Wenjie's strength, there is no problem in reaching the third level."

Ye Wenjie sneered with disdain when he heard this, and when he waved his hand, a row of puppet keepsakes were listed on the table in front of the elders of the puppet Hall.

"One.....two....."

"Seven keepsakes!"

"Brother Wenjie not only passed the first three levels, but also defeated a puppet in the fourth level. It's amazing."

"Not bad!"The elder of the Puppet Hall stroked his beard, nodded, and looked at Ye Wenjie's eyes with a bit of appreciation: "To be able to break into the fourth level, your strength is enough to be included in the top 100 among the five disciples of the Taoist Academy.""

Hearing the evaluation of the elders of the Puppet Hall, Ye Wenjie's face was full of pride.

There are more than 10,000 disciples in the entire Taoist monastery, and thousands of people with five changes in body training, ranking in the top 100, which is enough to rank in the upper reaches.

"What about Chen Feng's waste?Shouldn't you have already escaped?"Ye Wenjie glanced over with his toes high and his eyes high, but he didn't find Chen Feng, and suddenly sneered.

"Brother Wenjie, he hasn't come out yet."The person next to him responded: "Wait and see.""

"Hehe, then wait a minute."Ye Wenjie sneered.

Another moment passed, and Ye Wenjie became impatient.

"You don't deliberately delay time in it, do you?"

"The puppet formation has a time limit, no matter how long it is delayed, it can be done."

While discussing, a figure walked out of the second puppet formation.

His clothes were broken, his hair was scattered and his complexion was pale, and his walking posture was a bit unnatural.

"Waste, you finally came out, but you kept me waiting for a long time." Ye Wenjie stared away for an instant, and when he saw Chen Feng's embarrassed appearance, his face was full of sarcasm: "Have you passed the first level?"

Chen Feng glanced at Ye Wenjie indifferently, walked to the elder of the Puppet Hall, took out the puppet keepsake unhurriedly, and put it on the table.

"One, it looks like it has passed the first level..."

"I can't get through the first level, so what else to practice, it's better to go home and grow sweet potatoes."

"Oh, two...three, they actually passed the second level, they are a bit capable."

When Chen Feng took out the fourth puppet token, Ye Wenjie frowned slightly, but there was still a sneer on his face.

"Five!"

"Six!"

"Seven!"

The smile on Ye Wenjie's face disappeared.

Chen Feng took out the eighth puppet token, and there were bursts of exclamations. The elder of the puppet Hall couldn't help but raise his eyebrows, showing a look of surprise, and Ye Wenjie's expression was livid.

"Hiss....."

"Horror!"

"Unbelievable!"

"Fifteen!"

"It turned out to be fifteen!"

"He actually passed the fifth level!"

More than a dozen teenagers sucked in the air one by one, horrified to the extreme, the elders of the puppet Hall stared at Chen Feng, jaw-dropping.

"You cheated!" Ye Wenjie's face was as black as the bottom of a pot, and he yelled hysterically.

At the same time, he quickly reached out and grabbed the puppet keepsake on the table, the shrill sword sound sounded, and the cold sword light pierced the air.

Ye Wenjie's expression changed drastically and he quickly shrank his hands.



"You lost." Chen Shaojian pointed directly at Ye Wenjie, his eyes sharp and his words indifferent: "According to the bet, your seven puppet keepsakes belong to me, and you have to kneel and kowtow three times."

"I didn't lose!" Ye Wenjie yelled, without hesitation, he immediately drew his knife and slashed at Chen Feng.

Chen Feng burst out with all his muscles and bones, and killed three shadows with one sword.

At the moment of the sword fight, the elder of the Puppet Hall waved his long stick to repel the two of them.

"No unauthorized use of force is allowed in the puppet hall." Ye Wenjie's approach angered the elders of the Puppet Hall, and a pair of eyes with amazing anger fell on Ye Wenjie: "Ye Wenjie, kneel down and kowtow."

"No..." Ye Wenjie trembled and gritted his teeth.

"Kneel down!" With an angry shout from the elder of the Puppet Hall, Ye Wenjie bent his legs and knelt heavily on the ground, his head was pressed to the ground by a stick, knocking three times in a row, and his forehead was bruised.

"It deserves to be the Ye family, the kowtow is so loud." Chen Feng teased.

Hearing Chen Feng's words, Ye Wenjie attacked his heart and vomited blood in anger, and fell to one side. The other dozen disciples were extremely horrified one by one, looking at Chen Feng with fear on their faces, killing people and punishing their hearts.

“Thank you, Elder, for presiding over justice. Please replace all keepsakes with exercise pills.” After glancing at Ye Wenjie, who fainted to the ground, Chen Feng only felt refreshed, and said to the elder of the Puppet Hall with respect.

With twenty-two pills of exercise pills, Chen Feng quickly left Doutang and rushed to the courtyard, preparing to take all these exercise pills to refine and improve his cultivation level to cope with the battle of Doutang soon after.

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> Great Sword Master > Chapter 6 – Determining Both Victory and Life or Death

Chapter 6 – Determining Both Victory and Life or Death

Great Sword Master by Alkaysare

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The three-day appointment has arrived, and at this moment, there is a lot of noise in the Doutang.

"It is rumored that Chen Feng is a fierce man who has passed the first five levels of the puppet formation."

"Twenty-two grains of exercise pills..."

For a while, many people were filled with emotion and envy.

"Huh, what about passing the first five levels, the cultivation base is there, and Ye Zheng is the pinnacle of the six changes in the body, and he can be easily suppressed by the cultivation base."

"Yes, what's more, I heard that Ye Zheng has also practiced breaking the waves with three swords."

"Chen Feng, are you sure?" Li Xinyue asked solemnly.

"Teach, just wait to invite me to a big meal." Chen Feng smiled indifferently to Li Xinyue. With the divine power of creation, he successfully refined all twenty-two body-building pills in a short period of time."

It's a pity that it finally stopped at the peak of the five changes, but Fengying's swordsmanship has advanced by leaps and bounds and his strength has greatly increased. Ye Zheng, what are you afraid of?

There was a noise, and Chen Feng immediately stared away. He saw Ye Zheng with a straight waist and a long sword with snake scales and silver scabbard. The dragon and tiger stepped in, followed by a few young men from the Ye family.

Ye Fei, Ye Wenjie and so on.

There was also a young man in his early twenties who seemed to have a small knife scar on his face. He walked behind Ye Zheng and others, with a long knife hanging from his waist and a cold expression, his eyes were as narrow as a knife, his gaze passed Chen Feng and fell on Li Xinyue's face, his brows wrinkled unconsciously.

Ye Zheng's gaze was as cold as a blade of a knife, cutting through the air and staring, colliding with Chen Feng's gaze, like an invisible sword.

The atmosphere suddenly became cold and bleak.

"Chen Feng, you are screwed." Ye Fei smiled grimly at Chen Feng.

"Chen Feng, you are dead this time." Ye Wenjie also showed a cruel face.

"Ye Wenjie, you kneel and kowtow in a good posture, so you can show it to everyone." Chen Feng ignored Ye Fei and looked at Ye Wenjie with a teasing smile on his face.

Weird glances immediately stared at him, Ye Wenjie's expression sank and he almost gritted his teeth.

"Chen Feng, today's battle, regardless of the outcome, is only divided into life and death, dare you?" Ye Zheng's eyes became colder and sharper, and the words he uttered immediately caused a riot.

"Chen Feng, don't promise him." Li Xinyue's expression changed drastically and she hurriedly spoke, and her rapid voice immediately reached Chen Feng's ears.

Chen Feng's eyes shot out with a sharp cold light, staring at Ye Zheng.

Ye Zheng's eyes were cold and stern, and there was a ray of murderous intent lingering in the depths of his eyes.

One after another, his gaze fell on Chen Feng's face, and his breathing stopped, waiting for Chen Feng's response.

"It's not just about winning or losing... it's also about life and death!" Chen Feng's eyes were shining brightly, and there was a touch of coldness at the corner of his mouth.

"You are crazy." Li Xinyue exclaimed with a dramatic change in her expression.

There was an uproar all around.

"Have the courage."Ye Zheng sneered, strode to the Elder Doutang, and took out the life and death deed that had already been prepared: "Elder, please also bear a witness."

Elder Doutang glanced at Ye Zheng and glanced at Chen Feng: "Are you sure you want to fight for life and death?"

"Sure!"Chen Feng's response was extremely firm.

Practice martial arts, practice swords and fight for the front, and never compromise.

war?

Then fight!

On life and death?

Then divide life and death!

What are you afraid of?

Without hesitation, Chen Feng signed his name after reading the deed of life and death.

"Since the life-and-death contract has been signed, the life-and-death conclusion is reached. No one can interfere in the life-and-death struggle. One party is killed and the other party shall not be held accountable.Elder Doutang accepted the

signed deed of life and death, glanced at Chen Feng and Ye Zheng's faces, and said in a deep voice: "If you have no objection, let's start now."

In the Doutang, there were people standing all around, one by one with excited faces and red faces. The elders of Doutang stood aside, with Chen Feng and Ye Zheng in the center.

Li Xinyue subconsciously clenched her fists, her eyes tightened, and her heart beat faster.

"Li Xinyue, do you have a crush on this kid?" The young man with a small knife scar on his face appeared beside Li Xinyue and sneered.

"What does it have to do with you Ye Huai." Li Xinyue responded unceremoniously.

Ye Huai's narrow and long eyes condensed, like a blade trying to cut Li Xinyue apart, but Li Xinyue looked at each other without fear, and a sneer of disdain appeared on Yingwu's face.

"Li Xinyue, do you dare to take a gamble." Ye Huai held the handle of the knife in one hand and said with a cold smile: "Just bet that Ye Zheng can kill his opponent with a few knives."

"The defeated general." Li Xinyue stared at Ye Huai and sneered, and responded without hesitation: "I bet on Chen Feng to win."

"Okay, then..." Ye Huai smiled gloomily, and when he was about to continue, a piercing roar spread and resounded through the audience.

Ye Zheng drew a knife.

There were bursts of knives, and the waves of Chi Jian slashed at Chen Feng fiercely like a bamboo. The aura was cold and murderous, as if to cut Chen Feng in two.

“Two knives to break the waves!”

“Ye Zheng didn't even test it, so he showed his strength as soon as he made a move.”

Chen Feng's eyes condensed, reflecting the cold sword light, his eyebrows were gently raised, and he drew his sword out of its sheath. If the sword swept across the shadow, in the blink of an eye, the three sword shadows broke through the air and killed.

“Three Swords of Fengying!”

In the exchange of swords, a huge force bombarded through the body of the sword, Chen Feng's arm trembled lightly, and he took three steps back to unload his strength.

The power gap between the five changes of the forged body and the six changes of the forged body is really obvious.

Breaking the waves and repelling Chen Feng with two swords, Ye Zheng chased after him step by step.

Sen Leng's sword exploded and slashed, turning into three sword shadows overlapping like waves, splitting everything.



“Three knives to break the waves!”

"Ye Zheng really practiced breaking the waves three times, and he was sure to win."

“Wrong, Chen Feng should be dead.”

Li Xinyue couldn't help showing a touch of worry, while Ye Huai smiled.

The three swords of Breaking waves are the same as the three swords of Fengying, but Ye Zheng's cultivation level is significantly higher than that of Chen Feng.

Through the overlapping knife shadows, Chen Feng clearly saw the hideous murderous intent on Ye Zheng's face.

Without hesitating for a moment, Chen Feng's muscles and bones suddenly broke out, the sound of swords stirred, the sharp swords broke through the air, and the shadows of swords followed, making people's eyelids jump.

“One sword and five shadows, am I dazzled?”

“Five Swords of Fengying!”

“It seems that Chen Feng has only been practicing Fengying swordsmanship for a few days, and he has actually practiced Fengying Five Swords...”

"Genius, absolute swordsmanship genius!" Elder Doutang's face was shocked, his eyes were shining, and his mind was greatly moved.

Li Xinyue's face was shocked. She knew that Chen Feng's swordsmanship talent was amazing, far better than her own. It was unexpected to practice the three Swords of Fengying, but the five Swords of Fengying were several times more difficult than the Three Swords of Fengying.

And Chen Feng has only been learning Fengying swordsmanship for three or four days since he learned Fengying swordsmanship.....

Thinking of this, Li Xinyue's mood was very complicated.

Ye Huai's expression changed drastically.

Fengying's five swords broke through the air and killed, immediately counteracting Ye Zheng's three waves. Chen Feng's face was as heavy as iron, and he burst out again. Fengying's five swords broke through the air and killed Ye Zheng in the blink of an eye.

Ye Zheng's complexion changed drastically, and his steps staggered, he displayed a footwork of entering the product, and flew back quickly.

Chen Feng swung his sword like rain, and the shadow of the sword hit the sky heavily, and the shadow followed, killing Ye Zheng constantly using his footwork to dodge, and using his sword to parry, he was completely suppressed.

"Ye Zheng turned out to be downwind..."

"Unbelievable!"

“If Chen Feng also mastered the footwork of entering the product, wouldn't Ye Zheng...”

Exclaimed again and again.

Chen Feng frowned slightly.

It seems that after this battle, I should learn a new footwork.

Ye Zheng's footsteps must be certain, blocking Chen Feng's swordsmanship pursuit, and breaking the waves with three swords outrageously cut out.

Chen Feng's eyes condensed. He originally planned to have reservations, but now...His muscles and bones trembled, his muscles and bones burst out unreservedly, his speed surged a little, his sharp sword broke through the air, and he immediately turned into six sword shadows, killing Ye Zheng endlessly.

“Fengying Six Swords!”

The exclamation exploded like thunder, and everyone was going crazy.

Elder Doutang clenched his fists, his eyes were shining, and his whole body trembled with excitement.

All the three swords of breaking the waves were broken, and a sword shadow swept across and killed Ye Zheng like a golden cracked stone. Everyone couldn't help but widen their eyes and clenched their fists, short of breath.

The change is sudden!

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